

The Middlebury Register.

VOLUME XVII.

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1852.

NUMBER 36.

THE MIDDLEBURY REGISTER.

OFFICE IN BROWNE'S BLOCK ON MAIN-ST.

JOSEPH H. BARRETT,
Editor and Proprietor.

TERMS.
By Mail, or at the office, per annum, \$1.50
If not paid within the year, 1.75
By carrier, 2.00
If not paid within the year, 2.25
12th No paper discontinued until arrangements are paid.

All communications must be post-paid.
V. B. Palmer is agent for this paper in Boston and New York.

S. M. Pettengill & Co., 19 State Street, Boston are our authorized agents.

JUSTUS COBB, Publisher,
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Law of Newspapers.

Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.

If subscribers from the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them till all that is due be paid.

The person from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their bills and ordered their papers discontinued.

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Phelps & Stewart,
Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,
AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

OFFICE

At the office of Peter Sturt, Esq.

SAMUEL S. PHPELS, Middlebury,
JOHN W. STEWART, Jr., Vt.
Aug. 9, 1852. 16th

W. P. Russel & E. F. Smith,
PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS
Middlebury, Vt.

Office at the Addison House, Entrance first door from the front.
Aug. 17, 1852. 17th

F. C. MAYO

Would inform his patrons and friends that he has just returned from New York with a fresh supply of Jewelry, Fancy articles and Tea, will sell cheap for cash as he can get them.

Middlebury, Nov. 1852.

N. B. Repairing of all kinds done with taste and dispatch. F. C. Mayo.

WESTERN
VERMONT RAILROAD,

COMPLETED TO BENNINGTON, where it connects with the Rutland Railroad, forming the shortest and most desirable route between Rutland & Troy.

1st. Mail Train leaves Rutland at 10:20 A.M. or on the arrival of the Rutland & Burlington train from Bellows Falls & Burlington, arriving at Bennington at 12 M.

2d Mail Train leaves Rutland 1:45 P.M. on arrival of Express trains from Burlington & Boston arriving in Troy at 5 P.M. and New York 10:30 P.M. by H. R. R.

A Freight train leaves Rutland every morning.

Tickets to be purchased at the Stations on the Rutland & Burlington Railroad, and Conduits on the cars.

Aug. 27, 1852. 15th W. S. JOHNSON, Sup't.

THE PUBLIC

INVITED

TO AN EXAMINATION OF
J. P. & L. W. HUNTINGTON'S
SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

WASHINGABLE

FURNITURE;
—
Nichols' Building, No. 2, (Up Stairs)

The subscribers have long been aware of

the want of an establishment where

might be presented a fashionable outfit for

housekeeping and have, as they now think,

been able to supply that demand, by fitting

up some large and commodious rooms, where

they can be found in times, a great variety of

Furniture, such as:

SOPHAN DIVANES, OTTOMANES,

Secretaries, Bureaus, Card Tables,

Mahogany Parlor and Rock-

ing Chairs, Canes Seats

Rocking and Green-

green Chairs.

All kinds of TABLES, not STANDS, MA-

HOGANY STOOLS covered with hair cloth,

and almost every other article needed to

furnish a parlor in general style. Also Drawing-

Room and Chamber Furniture, of every de-

scriptive style and quality.

It is now time to keep an assortment of Furnitur

of the best quality, and same that we

can sell very cheap.

In connection with the above business, the subscribers continue to manufacture at short

notice, all kinds of

MATTESSSES &c.

Such as Spring, Hair, Mass, Palm Leaf

Hair and Cotton.

These Mattresses are made of the best mat-

terial to be bought in Boston, and in a man-

ner not inferior to any purchased there, as to re-

eness and comfort. They are supplied

by the first families in town, who are tra-

ctors of our make, and they have given gen-

eral satisfaction.

12th Couches, Hair Pillows and Bolsters made to order.

12th Reservoirs and replacing Mattresses, Bedding and Cloth, made at fair rates.

Every article will be sold as low as the same

style and quality can be bought in New York

or Boston, and in many instances lower.

All who are about to go to keeping houses, or those who wish to procure new and Fashionable Furniture, and despoil with their own

act, will be well advised to buy it for us, as we can make it for your interest to do so.

Commission Furniture Rooms, No. 2,

Nichols' Building.

J. P. & L. W. HUNTINGTON.

Middlebury, Nov. 1, 1852. 28

The Ship at Sea.

A white sail gleaming on the flood,
And the bright orb sun on high;
Are all that break the solitude
Of the circling sea and sky;

No cloud nor cape is imaged there;

No isle of ocean, nor air.

Led by the moonset over the tides,

That bark her path explores—

Such as unerring instinct guides.

The bird to unseen shores;

With wings that over the waves expand,

She wanders to a viewless land.

Not alone ; on ocean's breast

Through a green islet glows,

No sweet, refreshing spot of rest:

Where fancy may repose :

Not rock, nor hill, now never nor tree,

Breaks the solitude of sea.

Not alone ! her heart's shade

Attends her noiseless way ;

As some sweet memory, undrawn,

Cling to the heart for aye;

And haunts it—wherever we go,

Through every scene of joy and woe.

And not alone ; for day and night

Escort her o'er the deep ;

And round her solily kept.

The stars their vigils keep,

Above, below, are circling skies,

And Heaven around her pathway lies.

And not alone ; for hopes and fears

Go with her wandering sail ;

Bright eyes watch, through gathering

Distant cloud to half ;

And prayers for her at midnight lone.

Ascend, unaided by all, one.

And not alone ; for round her glows

The vital light and air ;

And something that in whispers low

Tells to man's spirit there,

Upon her waste and weary road,

A present, all-pervading God !

Going to School Meeting.

BY A "SCHOOLMASTER."

"Why, Susan, isn't supper ready yet?"

"No sir, and won't be for a good while yet. I can't do everything with this cross baby, and take care of all the rest of the children, you know, in reason, Mr. Peters."

"Mr. P. good, and obedient man that he was, took up the child, and on examining it, found it had blister raised in consequence of the tea pot disaster had been punctured, and needed immediate attention. To dress the burn required some fifteen minutes, as the surgical apparatus must be recalled from exit of the Big Box, the Botany Bay of the dynasty, which the children in their mother's absence had turned upside down." These minutes were dark ages to Mr. Peters, whose good spouse turned them to better account by giving an admonitory shaking to the culprit, and declaring if she ever knew of their doing again she would whip them half to toga."

Just then, the door opened, Sally Ann entered, and bidding her careful!

about the fire, and Becky Ann to wash up the dishes, the worthy couple started.

Mr. P. wished to carry the baby, but it was cross and fretted and would not be quiet with him, and Mrs. Peters was obliged to carry it, which somewhat retarded the speed of the party.

Finally they reached the school house, where most of the voters of the district were assembled awaiting their advent.

The house was immediately called to order, and the business of the meeting brought before the members.

As soon as the nominations were called for, Mrs. Parker named Mr. Sleeper, and according to previous arrangement, Mrs. Peters was to second the nomination.

But the baby had not the slightest idea of the importance of its mother's duties, and had set up a most piteous crying at the same time that Mrs. Parker named her candidate, so the nomination was lost.

Mrs. Parker was very angry, and as most angry persons do, showed proper resentment in her eyes, and when she turned to Mr. Sleeper, who had just washed his hands, and sat down to wait for supper, called to him to bring him the paper.

The boy hastened to find it, and after some rummaging, it was produced from the cradle, and Mr. Peters held out his hand to take it, when his worthy wife, anticipating him, seized it, and triumphantly pointing to the Published Laws, bade him read "that there."

It was an "Act entitling women to the right of voting in school meetings," and she paraded it before his astonished audience with as much pride as if it were a new dress.

I wonder what the Legislature won't do next! They don't seem sense to make such a law as that? You don't mean to do you, Susan?"

"Yes I do, Mr. Peters, I think women ought to go and have a voice in the meeting, as much as the men. Ain't the children who go to school as much women as men?"

Mr. Peters was greatly displeased

with Sally's night's mischief, but her more temperate husband endeavored to appease her anger by affirming that she would be children. And they ought to be thankful it was no worse."

The effect of the legislative enactment was to no one, in District No. 9, of Biddeford, more apparent than to the Master whom the Board had employed to teach the winter school. Mrs. Parker nursed her wrath to keep it warm, and hated Mrs. Peters, and gossiped about her, as much as was proper for the good of the public, and kept Davy, her truant and sedate neighbor—neighboorly and frank, and always in union with what is uttered. Thus does the presence of Thomas Carlyle rise before me—a true man in all his bearings and in all his sayings. And in this same degree do I seem to hear from him all those "Letter-Box Pamphlets." Even in his conversation—he sees the very thing he speaks of, it breathes and moves palpable to him, and hence his words form a picture. When you come from him, the impression is like having seen a great brilliant panorama; everything has been made visible and naked to your sight. But more and better far than that; you bear home with you a tuneful memory live, and with the sweetness and brightness of flowers, from whose glowing hearts he would have drawn deep meanings of love and pure breathings of passion, or on whose frail, fragrant leaves he would have read holy Sabbath truths, lessons of modesty and meekness, and teachings of the works of God.

Mrs. Peters acquiesced in the wish of her husband so far as to send the child to school, but encouraged a system of espionage in the children, which was freely taken advantage of when among good testy erasers.

The Master said that if these good mothers had only taken one half the trouble to keep their children neat and tidy, and had spent the time they wasted on him in teaching their children good manners, and right actions, the cause of education would have prospered more in that district. But then, he was a little bold and dauntless eye, very much alike. But he speaks to me. The tongue has the soul of Annadale—an echo of the Salway, with its compliments to old Father Thames. A keen